NO NEED TO KILL ANY FISH, NICK.
NATE, THE MILITARY AIN'T GONNA STOP. YOU KNOW THAT.
LET THEM THROW ALL THEY WANT AT ME OVER THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
IT'LL ONLY MEAN I HAVE LESS WORK TO DO THE DAY AFTER.
YEAH? YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THAT, NATE?
WITH A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP IN BETWEEN.
DUM DUM...D'JOU SEE HIS NOSE?
BLEEDING.
IT IS TAKING A TOLL.
SO SHOULD WE TELL ANYONE?
XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR HIGHER LEARNING, WESTCHESTER.
APPARENTLY, HE'S WEAKENING. WE SCRAMBLE NOW.
REMEMBER, PEOPLE, WE'RE THE CANNON FODDER. WE KEEP CABLE OCCUPIED SO THAT DEADPOOL CAN MAKE HIS MOVE.
SPEAKING OF...WHERE IS THE NUMNUTS?
HE SAID HE WOULDN'T HELP US IF WE DIDN'T LET HIM WEAR AN X-MEN UNIFORM.
THAT INSUFFERABLE MAN CHANGES HIS MIND MORE THAN THE WIND.
YES, IT'S A DIRECT BY-PRODUCT OF HIS PERPETUAL CELLULAR FLUCTUATION AND--NEVER MIND...THAT WON'T EXCUSE HIM ONE BIT...

"THE SCRAMBLING PULSE HAS DETONATED. WE'LL HAVE SIXTY SECONDS WHILE HIS POWERS ARE MUDDIED..."
...SO MAKE THAT TIME COUNT!
CELEBRATE THE MOMENTS OF YOUR LIFE.
ONLY THING MISSING IS AN ENNIO MORRICONE SCORE PULSING IN THE BACKGROUND.
DON'T MIND US, WE'RE JUST TRYING TO DISTRACT THE BIG KAHUNA.
JUST THINK OF IT AS REASON NUMBER FIFTY WHY YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
SERIOUSLY, WHAT WERE YOU ALL THINKING?
UHM...THAT PERHAPS WE COULD HELP MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE?
OH SURE, GO THROW THAT BACK IN OUR FACES...

Irene Merryweather: You set up a deadline. You purposely imposed a time limit on allowing people to make a decision about you?
Cable: No, only to allow governments to make a decision about me. The people have already spoken.
IM: I don't hear them.
Cable: I do, Irene. Every single one of them. Every single person on the planet. I'm talking to them right now.
IM: That's one heck of a party line.
Cable: You have no idea. It's terrifying--but it's also…magical.
IM: Okay, be that as it may, when we talked a couple of days ago, you said it would take generations to enact your plans for bringing peace to Earth, etc., etc.
Cable: It still will.
IM: But you're forcing the issue--I don't understand…
Cable: Irene, I'm a time-traveler. The entire concept of time is very malleable to me--not that I can timeslide now, but when I could, I'm saying, it changes your perceptions of the here and now. The present becomes a place to be, but you accept it is only but a fraction of all that was or will be.
IM: And for those who will read this who don't speak Askani gibberish?
Cable: Not to sound patronizing, but I think on very different levels than those restricted to linear living--and most certainly on a different level than those whose power is dependent on the vagaries of regular elections or the lifespan limitations of dictatorial rule.
IM: So everything you're doing *now* is not about now?
Cable: To a certain extent. The more powerful I recently became, the more I searched for something of value. Power without worth was useless to me.
IM: And currently, you're powerful enough to take over the world?
Cable: Or save the world from those who would take it over.
IM: And throwing every single weapon on Earth into the sun solves that?
Cable: It's nothing more than a start. New weapons will be made. Mankind has made do with sticks and rocks.
IM: Those headed out into the sun, too?
Cable (laughing)**:** No, then I'd have to worry about teeth and nails.
IM: And that's my point, eliminating the weapon doesn't solve the inherent problem.
Cable: And that's my point as well. Changing thought and behavior will take generations. But wouldn't you say reducing the availability of weapons is a step in the right direction?

NO WORD FROM THE X-MEN YET.
IT'S BEEN SEVEN MINUTES, THIRTEEN SECONDS, NICK.
I KNOW, DUM DUM.
SO, WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
CALL REED RICHARDS...
WE'RE GONNA NEED A BIGGER BOAT...

IM: Philosophically, I guess, it's just in practicality, I don't know.
Cable: How so?
IM: We live in a world where superhumans are walking weapons. They will come--voluntarily or by coercion--and they will try to stop you.
Cable: Yes, they will.
IM: And?
Cable: I imagine that getting them out of the way quickly will make things easier for me down the road.
IM: "Getting them out of the way"--?
Cable: Not killing them, no. I'll convert some to my cause. Detain others as necessary, until such a time as they can see for themselves that I'm helping the world.
IM: None of them worry you?
Cable: All confrontation, any conflict, worries me, to one extent or another.
IM: I meant from a power standpoint.
Cable: Oh.
(smiling)
No. No, that doesn't worry me.
IM: That powerful, are you?
Cable: Yes.
IM: And that doesn't concern you?
Cable: Absolute power and all that?
IM: Sure.
Cable: No, it doesn't, because I don't want this power. I don't want to rule. I want…
(pause)
… I want to enjoy my life.
IM: You have a funny way of showing that.
Cable: Tell me about it.
IM: What happens if the world's governments don't accede to your deadline?
Cable: They'll launch an attack. Several, probably. They'll start before my deadline even expires. That will fail. Then they'll send the superhumans. Probably the X-Men first. They're mutants, that's a safe message to send the world. They know me, so they'll have some tricks up their sleeves.
IM: You sound like you have this all figured out.
Cable: I'm from the future, Irene. How do you know everything that is about to happen isn't something I read in my history tapes?
IM: I--I honestly hadn't thought of that. I mean, well, is it? History for you? *Do* you know the outcome of the actions you've taken?
Cable: Well, I'd certainly like you to think I do.
IM: That's not an answer.
Cable: Of course it is, just not the one you wanted to hear.
IM: You said the X-Men would come first.
Cable: They're the vanguard of the mutant rights movement. They've been given international authority. They have the coolest costumes. Yes, I'd expect they're first.
IM: And how would you handle that?
Cable: Strategically?
IM: Emotionally.
Cable: I don't understand.
IM: No, you're just choosing to avoid the issue. Namely, isn't Cyclops your father?
Cable: Father is a…complicated term.
IM: You are his son.
Cable: Yes.
IM: Then he is your father.
Cable: Not exactly.
IM: Geez, it's like pulling teeth. When you were a baby, he sent you to the future to protect you from the techno-organic disease that was killing you.
Cable: Yes.
IM: So, some history there, maybe?
Cable: It doesn't make a difference.
IM: Really?
Cable: I guess we'll all find out, won't we?

BAMF!
THE WAY YOU "CONVINCED" THE SIX PACK?
WHAT DID YOU FIND, KURT?
THEY ARE BEING HELD IN SOME KIND OF STASIS-- TELEKINETICALLY DETAINED AND TELEPATHICALLY FORCED TO SLEEP--
XAVIER MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO TEACH BASIC MATH. YOU ONLY SAW HAMMER AND BRIDGE IN MY "TIME-OUT" CHAMBER.
NNGGH-- SO--WHERE'RE-- THE OTHERS?
RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
SHOKK!
OH, C'MON-- WHY'RE THEY ON YOUR SIDE NOW?